

Jefferson

CHARLESTOWN, JEFFERSON COUNTY, Published Weekly BY JOHN S. & ROBERT N. GIBSON

VOL. 40. THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 27, 1847.

O. & CO. and Extensive Boots, Shoes, &c.

Notice to their customers and dealers generally, that they have received from New York and London...

A CARD.

W. HENSON, at Dr. Straits's Office, Dr. GIBSON will be found at Carver's Hotel.

Shannonville Springs. J. J. ABELL, Proprietor.

Having leased for a term of years, this delightful watering place...

Cheap Paper Hangings. All persons desiring of having their houses papered, will do well to attend to this opportunity...

Public Sale. The real property to be sold on the following terms: One-third of the purchase in cash...

W. T. Daugherty, Attorney at Law. Office in Jefferson and the neighboring Counties.

NEW CABINET MANUFACTORY. J. & T. K. STARRS, respectfully inform the public generally...

Chair-making & Painting. Executed with neatness, and all orders from a distance promptly attended to.

CHEAP CASH STORE. Winchester, Va. W. & J. MADDOX.

TRUSTEE'S SALE. BY virtue of a deed of trust from George Price and Elizabeth his wife...

WOOLLEN MANUFACTORY. Now carried on by the said Price, LSO - LOT 69, bounded as follows...

House for Rent. THE LARGE TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE.

FACTORY SITES AND TOWN LOTS. Weverton, Maryland, for Sale on LEASE.

THE Weverton Manufacturing Company will sell, or lease, as may be desired, at Public Auction...

Tract of Land. which was conveyed to him as Trustee, by Geo. Reynolds, by deed Jan. 6, 1835...

CLARK WARE, &c. - 100 doz plain Eng. Glass Pint Tumblers.

FAMILY FLOUR - 20 Bbls Family Flour. 30 bbl Super do.

Cheap Kid Shoes. HAVE a lot of Ladies' best Kid Shoes, a lot out of style, which I am selling at 1/2 price.

POETRY.

BE THOU READY. BY ANON.

Keep thy lamp all trimmed and burning, burning for the evil hour...

Be thou ready, yellow mortal, in thy pilgrimage of life...

Be thou ready when the brother bows in dark night's shade...

Be thou ready when the erring list to sin's enticing strand...

Be thou ready for the morrow, when delight shall please no more...

Be thou ready for the morrow, when the voice and lily fade...

Be thou ready for the morrow, when the stars shall shine no more...

Be thou ready for the morrow, when the sun shall set no more...

Be thou ready for the morrow, when the moon shall set no more...

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AMUSING SKETCH.

From the Portland (Maine) Gazette.

Johnny Beedle, you'll never handle such a dramatic as your father did, if you live to the age of Methusalem.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

DANGER OF ICE CREAM.

This is the reason for Ice Creams and Frozen Custards. The cool and refreshing glass is served up with peculiar delicacy...

The editor of a Portland paper has had a visit from a Vermontor, named Ethel Spike...

'About sundown one day, I was going by a shop in Middle street that looked wonderful sick...

'The young fellow's face swelled out, he'd liked her laried right out; but arter a while he asked -

'What don't you like, my dear? ' I asked. 'I like you, but I don't like your snarled rite out...

'I set down in a cheer an' bent myself up like a nut cracker, thinkin' I'd grin an' bear it...

'I know, Sally, you looked so plucky handsome today that I wanted to call you up...

'It is a good sign to find a girl sulky. I knew what the shoe pinched. It was that my Pabby Bean business. So I went to work to persuade her that I never had any notion arter Pabby...

'Squire Jones' pew is next but two to mine; and when I stand up to prayers and tuck my coat tail under my arm...

'How do you do, Mrs. Jones? O middlin, how's yer marm? Don't forget the mat, ther Mr. Beedle. This put me in mind that I had been off...

'It was now old Captain Jones' turn, the grandfather. Being roused from a doze by the bustle and racket...

'Who is it? I say, who in the world is it? Mrs. Jones gazed close to his ear, screamed out, 'It's Johnny Beedle.'

'By the boky, if Sally Jones is at real fight, there's no snakes. She fought fair, however. I must own, and neither tried to bite or scratch; and when she could fight no longer, for want of breath...

'The Philadelphia Galaxy says an article in that city, printed a cow and cabbage so natural, that he was obliged to separate them before he had finished, because the cow commenced eating the cabbage.

NOTICE.

Stick in my Gunpowder lamp, a reasonable each week long Tests, counting layers and a price...

'I beg your pardon,' says the fly, 'I really didn't see this net work of yours; the weather is foggy, and the streets so crowded...

'I guess it's all my fault; I reckon I had ought to have hung a lamp out; but pay don't move, or you may do some damage. Allow me to assist you.'

'Now,' says the spider, 'my good friend (a phrase a feller always uses when he's a-goin' to be tricky) I'm afeared you've hurt yourself a considerable sum; I must bleed you.'

'I'm obliged to you; I don't require it.' 'O, yes, you do, my dear friend, and he gets ready for the operation.

'If you dare do that,' says the fly, 'I'll knock you down, you scoundrel; and to a man that what I lay down I stand on.'

'You had better get up first, my good friend,' says the spider laughing; 'you must be bled - you must put all damages; and bleeds him, and bleeds him, till he gasps for breath, and feels faint, comin' on.'

'Let me go, my good feller,' says the poor fly, 'and I will pay you liberally.'

'Pay! says the spider. 'You miserable uncircumcised wretch; you have no thing left to pay with; take that! and he gives him the last dig, and he's a gone coon - bled to death.'

'A Tender Wife. - Dr. Moonsey, of Chelsea College, was apt to quarrel with his wife. Returning from Fulham, he was overtaken by a terrible storm. A return hearse came up, going to Chelsea...

'Who have you got there, coachman?' 'The Doctor, madam.'

'Well, thank heaven for granting me resignation! So the poor man has gone to his long home at last.'

'Thank you, my love,' said the Doctor, getting out of the hearse, 'for your kind regard for my safety.'

'Do not talk of gentility; said Aunt Deborah, not of her spectacles with a gesture of impatience, do not talk of gentility. I'm heartily sick of the word in the way in which it is now used...

'The First Methodist Class Leader in America. - By a letter addressed to W. L. Mackenzie, of New York, from the late Hon. G. C. Dring, which has been recently published...

'Character of Gen Taylor. - A friend of the Hon. Simon Cameron, writing from Monterey, says that Gen. Taylor is as simple and unostentatious as a child - plain as a pike staff - homely and unpretending - brave as a lion - and as determined as adamant. He has strong good sense - is unromantic but useful - his sense is of the cast iron kind, not shining but solid, and altogether practical.

'Sheridan once declined to walk with a lady upon account of unpleasant weather. The lady, however, discovered him going on alone. "It's cleared up, I see, Mr. Sheridan." "Yes, madam, it has cleared up enough for one." Witty, but not gentlemanly.

'A man had a sign up, 'Cheap Ladies' shoes for sale here.' He found that a woman entered his shop. 'No wonder. The ladies don't like to be called cheap; they want to be called dear.'











